

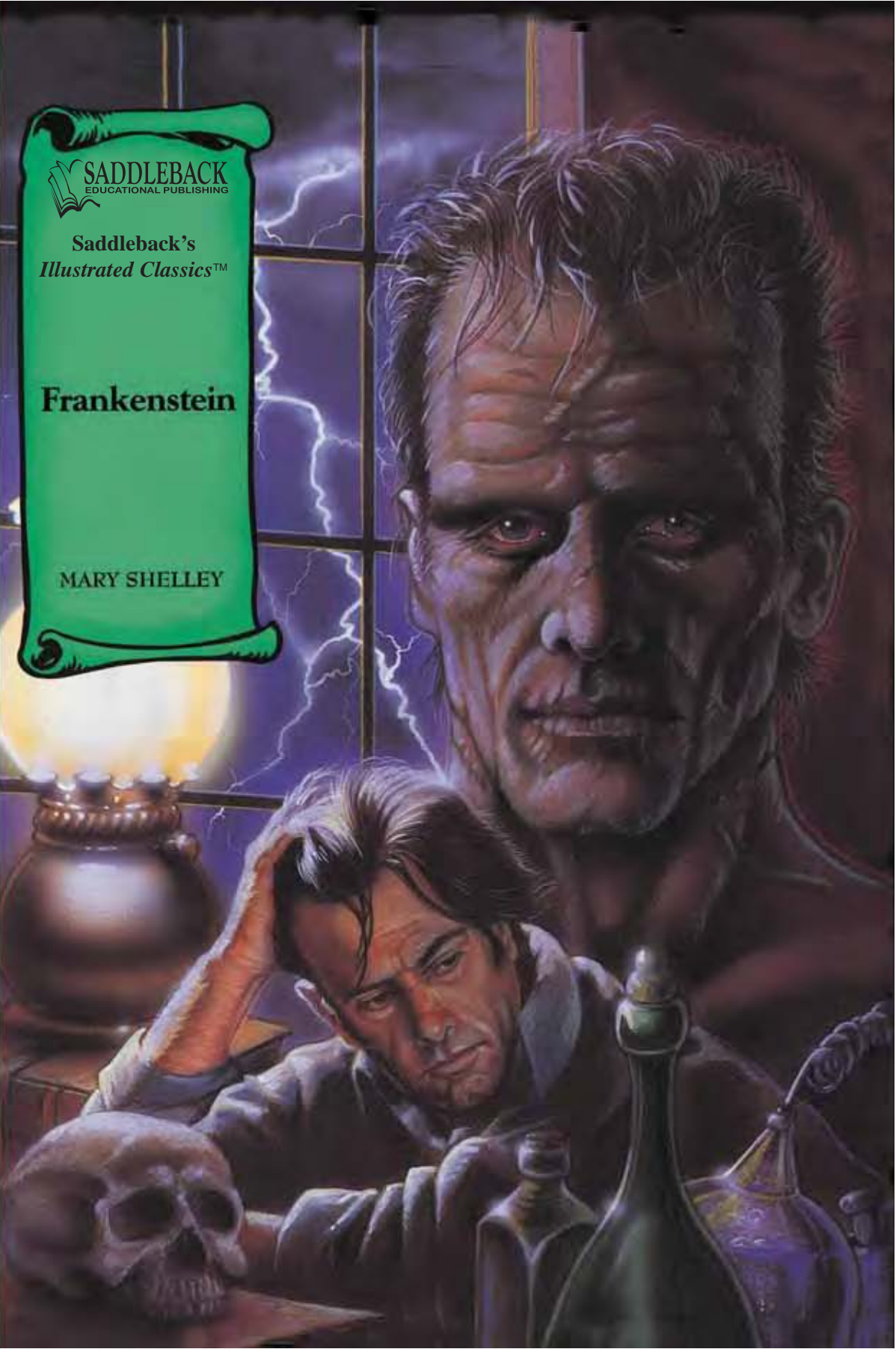


**SADDLEBACK**  
EDUCATIONAL PUBLISHING

**Saddleback's**  
*Illustrated Classics™*

# Frankenstein

MARY SHELLEY



# Frankenstein

MARY SHELLEY



# Saddleback's *Illustrated Classics*<sup>TM</sup>



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# Welcome to Saddleback's *Illustrated Classics*<sup>TM</sup>

We are proud to welcome you to Saddleback's *Illustrated Classics*<sup>TM</sup>. Saddleback's *Illustrated Classics*<sup>TM</sup> was designed specifically for the classroom to introduce readers to many of the great classics in literature. Each text, written and adapted by teachers and researchers, has been edited using the Dale-Chall vocabulary system. In addition, much time and effort has been spent to ensure that these high-interest stories retain all of the excitement, intrigue, and adventure of the original books.

With these graphically *Illustrated Classics*<sup>TM</sup>, you learn what happens in the story in a number of different ways. One way is by reading the words a character says. Another way is by looking at the drawings of the character. The artist can tell you what kind of person a character is and what he or she is thinking or feeling.

This series will help you to develop confidence and a sense of accomplishment as you finish each novel. The stories in Saddleback's *Illustrated Classics*<sup>TM</sup> are fun to read. And remember, fun motivates!

# Overview

Everyone deserves to read the best literature our language has to offer. Saddleback's *Illustrated Classics*<sup>™</sup> was designed to acquaint readers with the most famous stories from the world's greatest authors, while teaching essential skills. You will learn how to:

- Establish a purpose for reading
- Use prior knowledge
- Evaluate your reading
- Listen to the language as it is written
- Extend literary and language appreciation through discussion and writing activities

Reading is one of the most important skills you will ever learn. It provides the key to all kinds of information. By reading the *Illustrated Classics*<sup>™</sup>, you will develop confidence and the self-satisfaction that comes from accomplishment—a solid foundation for any reader.

# Step-By-Step

The following is a simple guide to using and enjoying each of your *Illustrated Classics™*. To maximize your use of the learning activities provided, we suggest that you follow these steps:

1. ***Listen!*** We suggest that you listen to the read-along. (At this time, please ignore the beeps.) You will enjoy this wonderfully dramatized presentation.
2. ***Pre-reading Activities.*** After listening to the audio presentation, the pre-reading activities in the Activity Book prepare you for reading the story by setting the scene, introducing more difficult vocabulary words, and providing some short exercises.
3. ***Reading Activities.*** Now turn to the “While you are reading” portion of the Activity Book, which directs you to make a list of story-related facts. Read-along while listening to the audio presentation. (This time pay attention to the beeps, as they indicate when each page should be turned.)
4. ***Post-reading Activities.*** You have successfully read the story and listened to the audio presentation. Now answer the multiple-choice questions and other activities in the Activity Book.

Remember,

***“Today’s readers are tomorrow’s leaders.”***



## Mary Shelley

Mary Shelley, an English author, was born in 1797. Her father, William Godwin, was a well-known philosopher. Her mother, Mary Wollstonecraft, was one of the very first to champion equal rights for women.

When she was 16 years old, Mary met the famous poet Percy Bysshe Shelley. Though he was married and she was just a young girl, they ran away together. The couple married several years later, after Shelley's first wife died.

Mary Shelley's novel, *Frankenstein*, has been the basis for many horror movies. She got the idea for the book while she and her husband were visiting the poet Lord Byron. Byron suggested that they all write a ghost story, and later the idea for the tale came to Mary in a dream. The novel explores the dreadful consequences to a scientist who creates a human being.

After her husband drowned in a sailing accident, Mary Shelley supported herself and her children by writing novels and travel books and editing her husband's poetry.

She died in 1851.



Saddleback's *Illustrated Classics*™

# Frankenstein

MARY SHELLEY

THE MAIN CHARACTERS



Victor  
Frankenstein



Elizabeth



The Monster



Henry Clerval



Willie

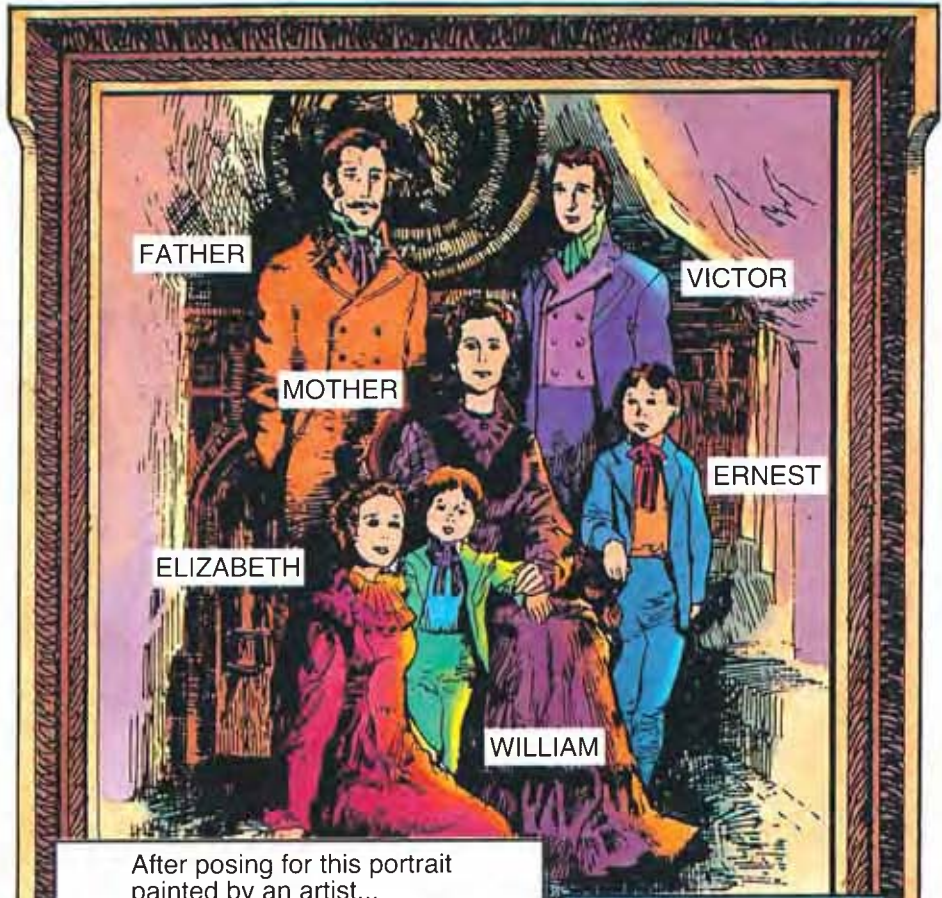
Ernest

Frankenstein wanted fame as a scientist. He wanted to find the secrets of life so that all people could live without the fear of death. But something went wrong— his creation was a monster, ugly and strong. Even Frankenstein could not look on his creation with love— but only with fear. No one gave the monster a chance. All he looked for was friendship until he found that no one would love him. Then he wanted revenge....





There lived a happy family in Geneva, Switzerland, in the mid-1700s.



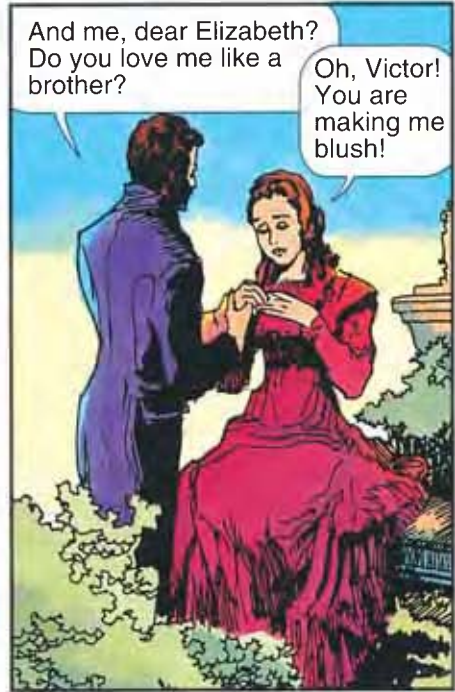
After posing for this portrait painted by an artist...

It was nice of you to have me in the picture since I'm not really one of the Frankenstein family!

What does it matter that your parents are dead, my dear, whom we took into our family? We love you just as we do our own three boys, even though we say to others you are their "cousin."

And I love you like brothers.



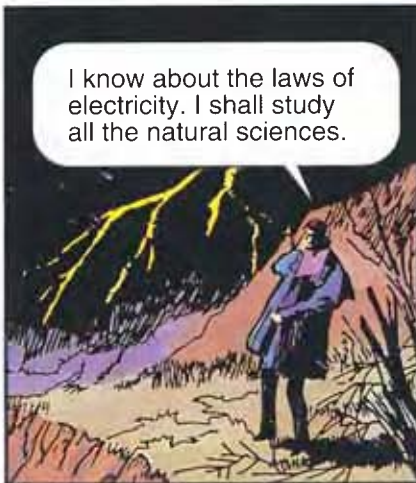


Then one terrible day, Madame Frankenstein became ill and died.



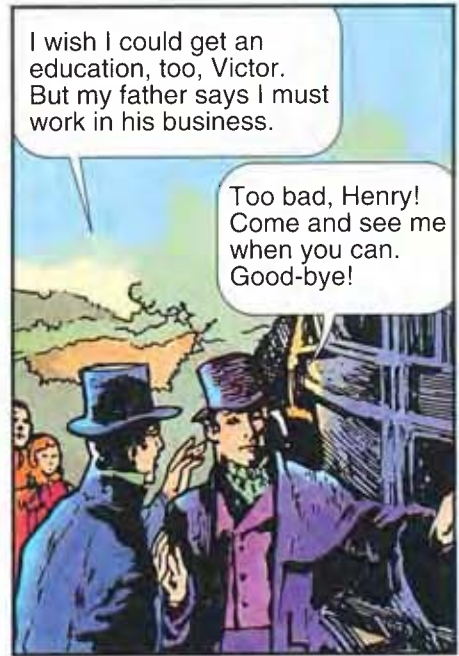


After his mother died, young Victor Frankenstein's thoughts were filled with the idea that he would soon go to college.



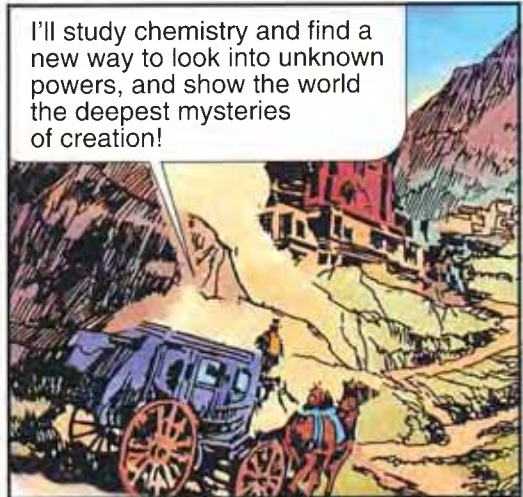


Also there with good wishes was Victor's boyhood friend, Henry Clerval.



Somewhat sadly, young Victor Frankenstein darted into the carriage for his journey away from home.

And so it was that young Victor Frankenstein, filled with high hopes, went to college in Ingolstadt, in the high Alps.





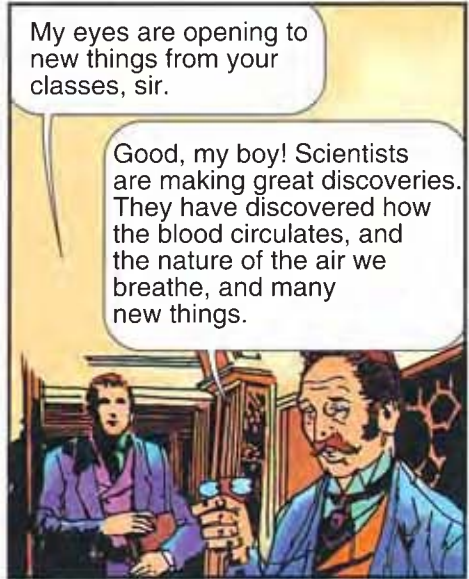
M. Krempe, Frankenstein's first teacher, was a strange man but he knew much about the secrets of science.



How can I hope to learn all I must know!

You must read, my boy. Read everything you can find and study what is said.

The young student learned much from his hours with M. Waldman, the famous natural scientist.



My eyes are opening to new things from your classes, sir.

Good, my boy! Scientists are making great discoveries. They have discovered how the blood circulates, and the nature of the air we breathe, and many new things.

But I want to find out more. What causes life?

What causes the human body to wear out and die?

Can I possibly find the way to bring life to unliving matter?



Frankenstein began to work on creating life. He searched in graveyards and morgues for dead bodies on which he could experiment.



Lifeless bodies! If I can create life from this, it will be a new kind of man. And I will make him smarter than other men!

For his horrible experiments, Frankenstein found an old house, set off by itself.



The rest of the time he was an excellent student, and two years later, Frankenstein earned the praise of his teacher.



Not at all, my boy! In fact, you have left us all behind in your studies. You've set yourself at the head of the college in chemistry! You, just a youngster! You can be proud!



But Frankenstein had greater desires and worked nightly at his secret experiment.





And on a dark night in Novem  
a strange event took place.

Can I give life to this lifeless  
creature, put together by  
my own hands? Will my  
chemical work and give  
him life?



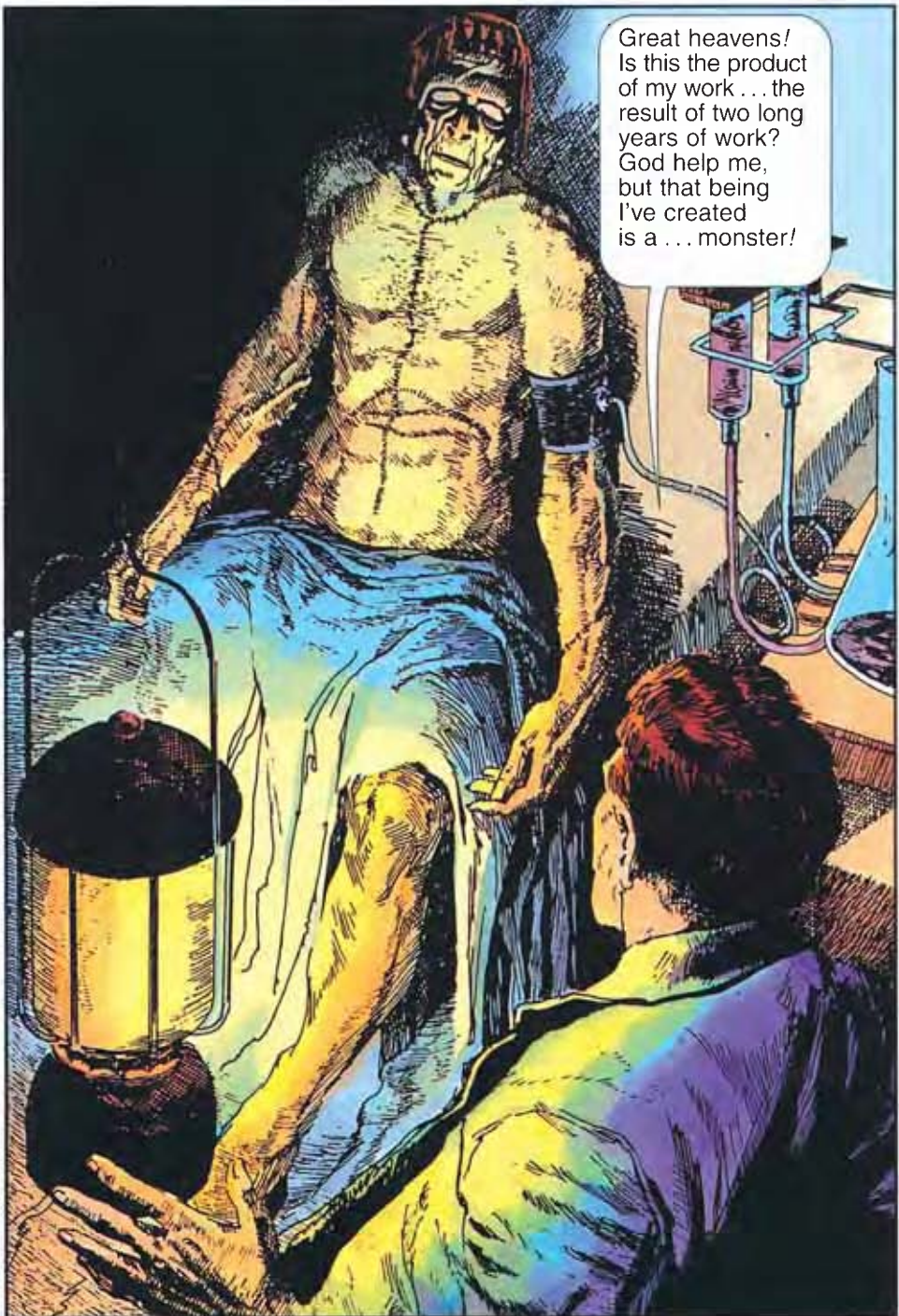
If so, a new kind of  
life will bless me as its  
creator! I made him  
very large, eight feet  
tall. Ah! He moved  
an arm!



Now let me see the  
result of my work.



But young Frankenstein fell back in shock!





Unable to stand looking at the being he had created, Frankenstein rushed out of the room.



The beauty of my dream has disappeared, and I am afraid of what I've done!

During the night he awoke frightened and saw what the yellow light of the moon showed him.



It's that creature...the miserable monster I created! He's staring at me...making strange sounds...with a smile on his face.

Ulgg? Ulgg?

At first, in his bedroom, he could not get to sleep, but at last...



I'm tired... I must rest.

Frankenstein rushed downstairs to the courtyard and walked up and down for the rest of the night.



I fear each sound, as if it were to tell of the coming of that horrible body to which I gave life.

The next day, Frankenstein was surprised when a visitor arrived in Ingolstadt.

Henry! Henry Clerval, my old friend!

Greetings, my dear Frankenstein! But how ill you look, so thin and pale. What is wrong?



At his house, Frankenstein had Clerval stay outside a few moments while he checked the house.

I'm afraid to look at the monster, but I fear still more that Henry should see him! I must see where the creature is hiding.



After looking in all the rooms....

All empty! I can hardly believe my good luck. My enemy has gone. I could clap my hands for joy.



But later, as they had breakfast together, Frankenstein saw a terrible sight before his eyes.

Frankenstein was very ill. It was the beginning of a fever that kept him in bed for several months, with his friend Clerval as his nurse.

Is that ghost coming into the room? Save me...save me... ohhhhh!

Frankenstein! He's fainting, poor chap. He must be very ill.



He's dreaming again!

The monster!...that devil to whom I gave life! He is always in front of my eyes!





Meanwhile, after escaping from Frankenstein's house, the poor monster ran into the woods near Ingolstadt.



Before long he was hungry and thirsty and found that berries could fill him.



As he wandered about, he began to watch the living things that were around him, especially birds, whose songs he tried to copy.



After a night's sleep in the forest, the creature felt cold and happened to find a large cape lost by someone.



As the days passed, the homeless creature learned which kind of berries and plants he could eat.



Knowing less than a child, the monster one day learned a painful lesson when he came upon a fire left by someone.



But then, liking the warmth of the fire, he thought about it and finally found out what would keep it from dying out.



He slept that night near the warm fire, then left to hunt more food to feed his large body. He found that nuts and roots were good.



Reaching the edge of the forest, the monster first met up with snow and bitter cold.





Seeing a hut whose door was open, the monster walked in, scaring an old man who sat by the fire.



*The creature was upset at the way the old man acted, but he found food and ate the bread, cheese, milk, and wine, which were all new to him.*



When he came to a village the next day, the poor monster was even more upset at the actions of the people.





The people were so full of fear that they ran him out of town even though he had hurt no one.

Stone that frightful monster!

Drive him away before he kills us all!

He's a dangerous beast!

Go away, you horrible thing!



He ran across the fields to get away from the angry crowd. The poor creature found a hut that looked empty and hid there.



Something told the creature to make his hiding place safe, by closing up cracks inside the broken down shack with boards.



After an uneasy, but safe sleep, the creature saw that his shack was attached to a cottage. Cooling on the windowsill of the cottage he also found bread.



Later that day, the monster saw the people who lived in the cottage returning from their work.





Three people lived in the cottage, the couple and an old man. The old man began to play a musical instrument, and the monster was pleased by music sweeter than the voice of any bird.

He watched closely every day, and found that the old man was blind, and also that the people were very poor and ate small meals.





In his human-like mind, the monster felt he should help his friends in some way, and during the night, using the young farmer's cutting tools, he cut wood for their fire.



In the morning, the people were very surprised when they saw the large pile of firewood outside.

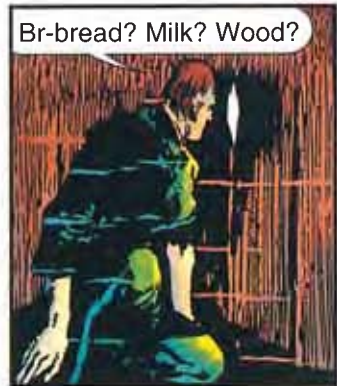
Heavens!  
It's the work  
of a good  
spirit!

It saves me a  
lot of work.



Slowly, the monster made a discovery of even greater value. He found the people had a way of understanding one another—by means of spoken words.

Br-bread? Milk? Wood?



As the weeks passed, he listened carefully, and learned other words with deeper meanings, and also heard names.



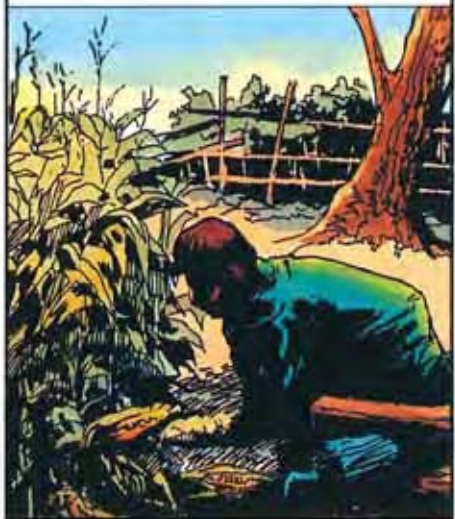
He made another discovery! Felix read from a book to his sister and the old man, as if there were signs on the paper for the very words the monster had learned by ear.



One day, the monster happened to look down into a puddle left by rain, and was filled with sadness at first sight of his ugliness, so unlike the way the people in the cottage looked.



*When winter ended and spring came, the monster, who ate only vegetables, ate well from a garden grown by the cottage people.*





And again, the monster returned the favor by doing a job he had watched Felix do during the day, pulling weeds.



Something new happened in summer. A visitor came, a lady who seemed to bring joy to Felix's heart.

Safie, my darling! I'm so happy that you finally left your foreign land and came here, but of course you do not understand our language, I will teach you!



Whatever the stranger learned from Felix, the listening monster also learned! So he quickly learned the language.

One day, the monster learned that Safie was from Arabia. He was sad because he belonged to no one and no place.

Mystery...something unknown. Conversation...talking. Peaceful...not war-like.

I understand, Felix. I am learning quickly.



What...am...!? I...have...no mother or father! No relatives! I was...created just as I am...of full size! I was never a baby! I don't belong to any humans!



Sneaking into the cottage at night, the creature who wanted to learn, looked over the books Felix had read, and fit words he had heard to the printed words.



As he learned more about the world and life, through the books, he began to ask more questions about himself.



He found he could read almost everything.



Then one day, looking through the pockets of the clothes he had taken from Victor Frankenstein's laboratory, the monster found notes Frankenstein had written.







Even my creator turned from me in fear!

I even hate myself!  
Oh, the terrible day that I was created in a laboratory!



The creature grew more and more unhappy.

Adam, created by God, had his Eve. But where is my Eve? I have been left alone by everyone.



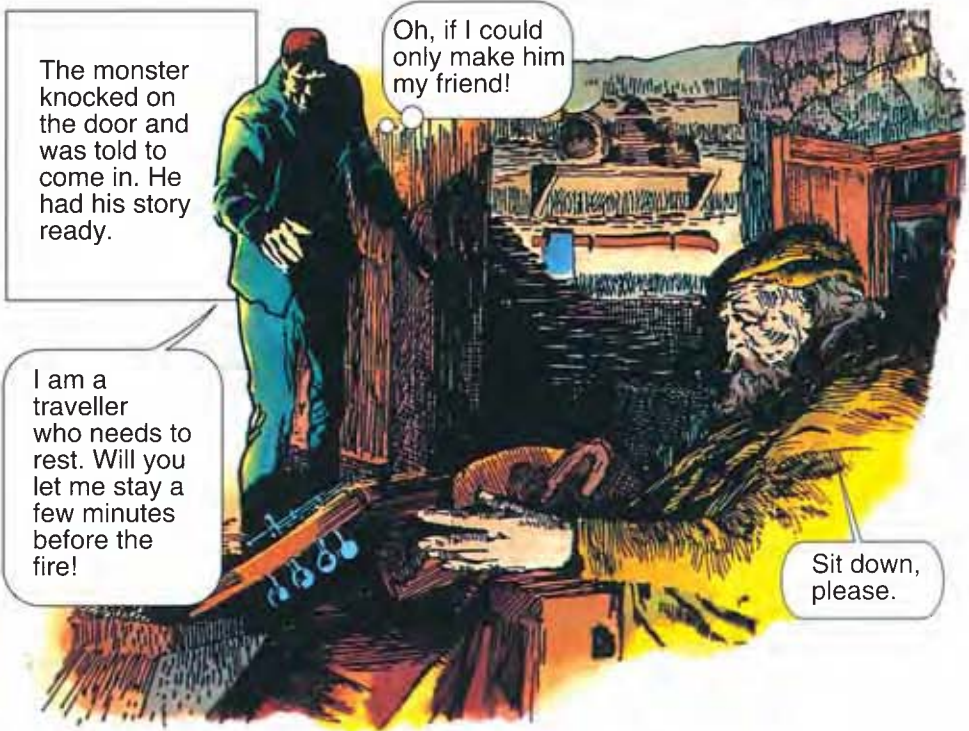
I am the ugliest creature on earth, in all history!



One day, Frankenstein's monster looked through his crack into the cottage.

The others have left for a walk, leaving the old man DeLacey alone! He's playing his guitar. Since he is blind, he will not see my horrible body if I enter and speak to him!





Hopefully, the monster told his story.

But at that moment, the very people he spoke of came in, showing fear and surprise at the huge, ugly visitor.



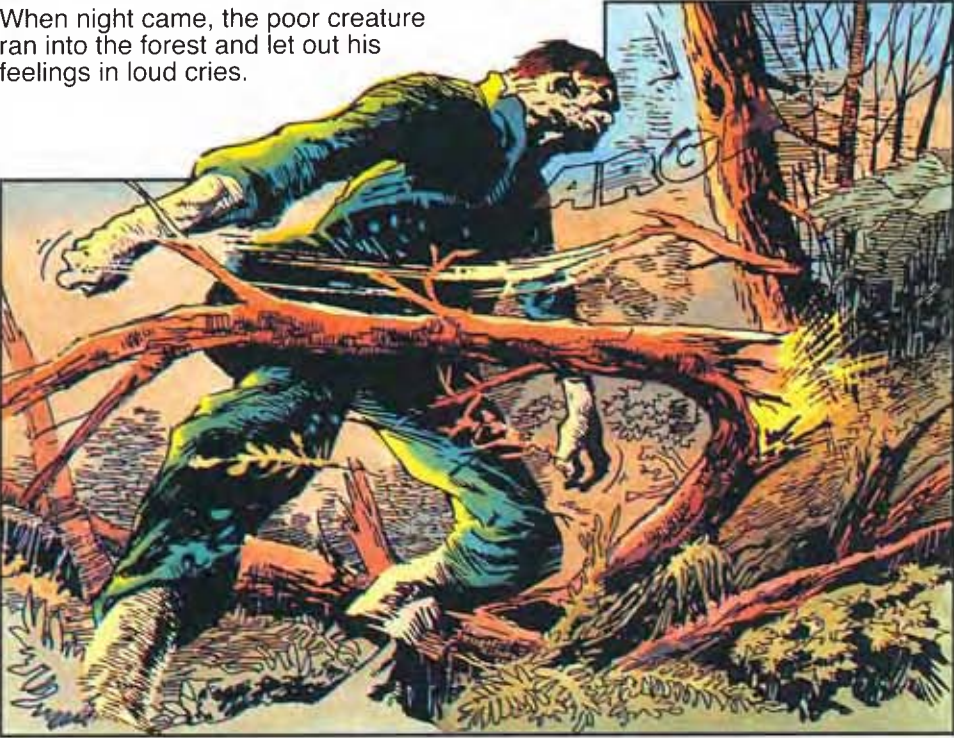




Filled with unhappiness, the creature ran to his hiding place.



When night came, the poor creature ran into the forest and let out his feelings in loud cries.



Something seemed to snap within him and terrible words came from his lips.

I see now that no one will feel sorry or help me. From this moment on, I declare war against all human beings!



And especially against the one who made me and sent me to this terrible life, Victor Frankenstein!



So frightened were Felix and his family that the next day they moved from the cottage, never to return.

We would never recover if we saw that monster again! We must find a new home.



They have left me. My heart only has room for the hate of men.

Later, not able to find humans to hurt, the monster took out his hate on non-living things.

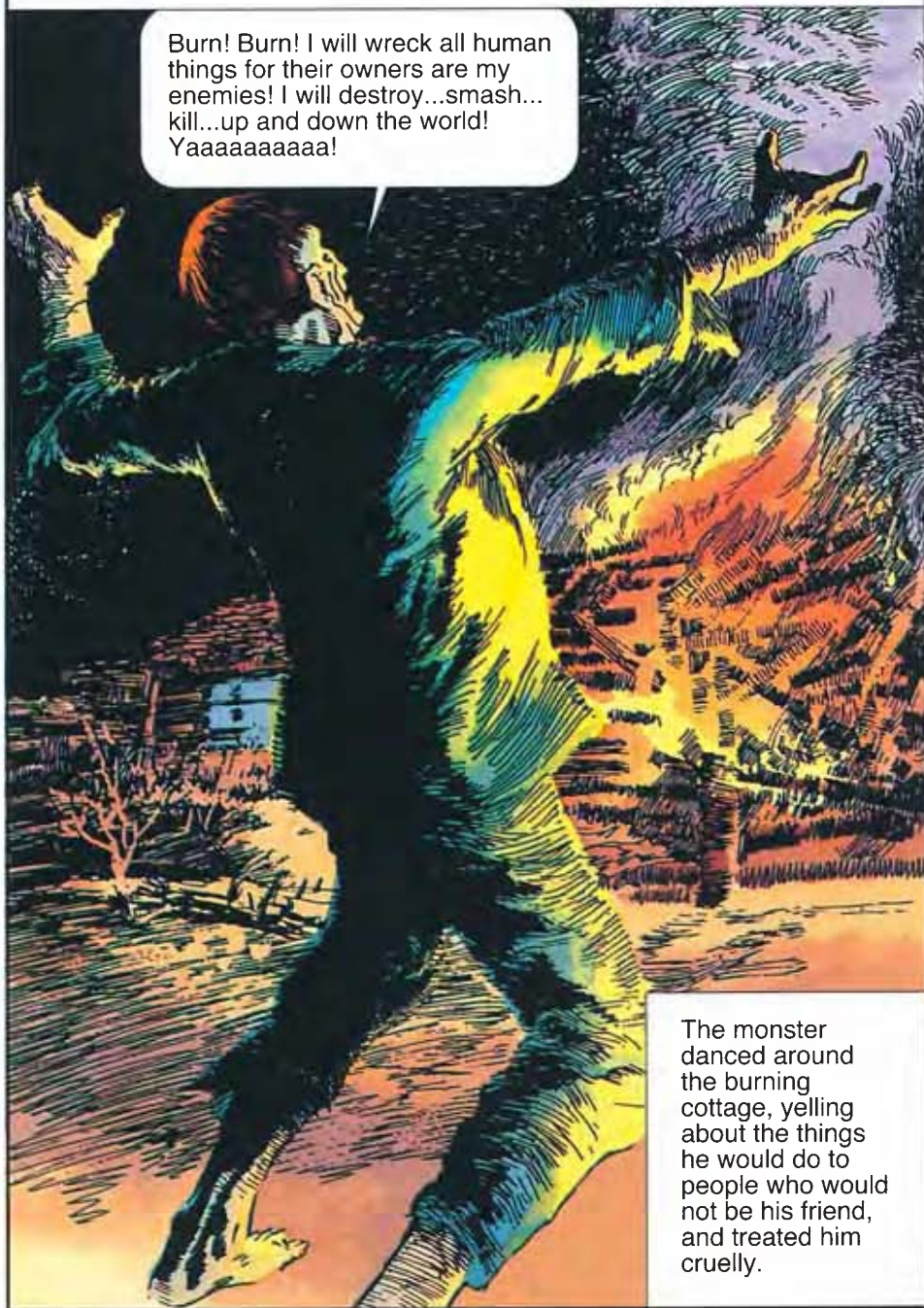
I destroyed every bit of the garden! Now to burn the cottage!





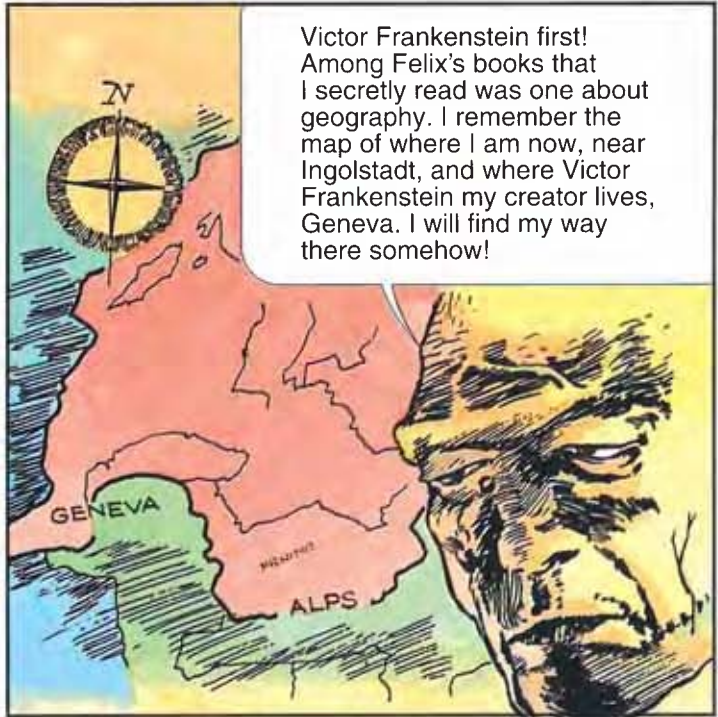
That night, overcome by a kind of madness, the creature set fire to the cottage and flames began to jump around it.

Burn! Burn! I will wreck all human things for their owners are my enemies! I will destroy...smash... kill...up and down the world! Yaaaaaahaaaa!



The monster danced around the burning cottage, yelling about the things he would do to people who would not be his friend, and treated him cruelly.

By morning, when the cottage was nothing but ashes, he became a cold, angry fighter, planning his first acts against his enemy.



Through the autumn...and winter...and then spring, the monster walked, staying away from humans, not asking directions and often losing the way, but always getting closer to his goal.





Suddenly, a young girl came running alongside a river, when her feet slipped.

Ohhhhhh!

She fell into the river.  
The swift current  
will carry her away.  
She'll drown!



Forgetting his anger against humans, the monster ran from hiding.

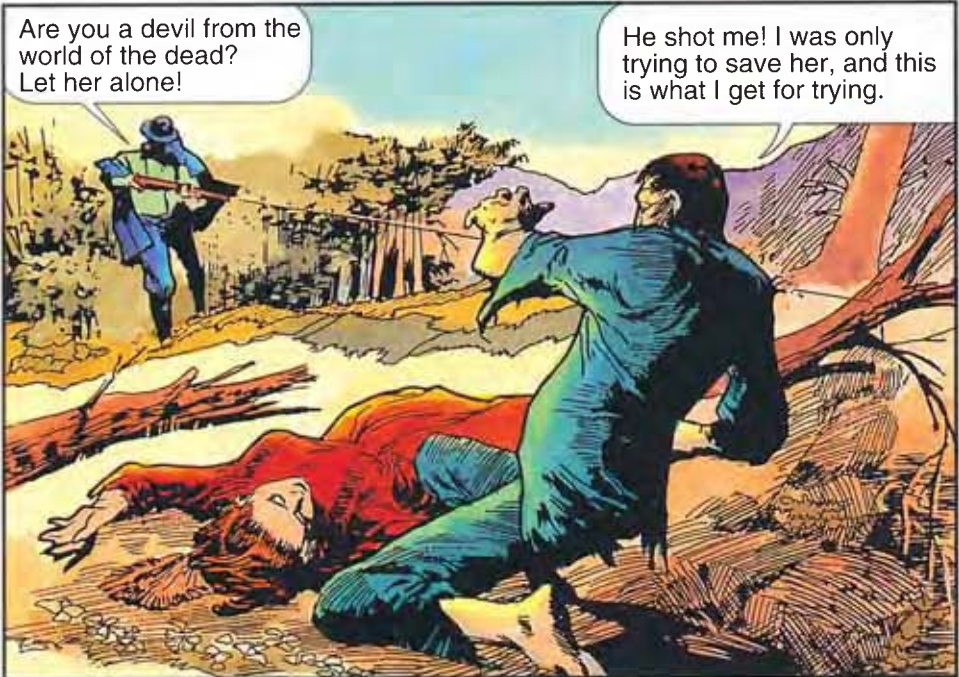
Caught her! Now  
I'll drag her to shore.



But when the man she was with came up....

Are you a devil from the  
world of the dead?  
Let her alone!

He shot me! I was only  
trying to save her, and this  
is what I get for trying.



The monster escaped but in the weeks that followed he had terrible pain from the wound and even greater pain in his thoughts.

The young man didn't understand that I didn't want to hurt her. My only thought was to save the girl's life.



His wound healed by the time he reached the city of Geneva.



I'll rest here first and then find Victor Frankenstein's home and punish him!



But a child came through the forest, and the monster had a new idea.

If I can teach this little boy to be my friend, I will not be so lonely.







The monster's hand closed around the child's throat, tighter and tighter, until....



The monster found a small picture around the boy's neck.



Leaving the murder spot, the monster looked for a hiding place and entered a barn, to make another discovery.

A young woman sleeping here! If she awakens and sees me, she will later tell the police and they will know I am the murderer of the boy!



I will hide this picture I took from the boy in her pocket! And everyone will think she murdered the boy.



After the boy's body was discovered, the police found the girl, Justine Moritz, in the barn.

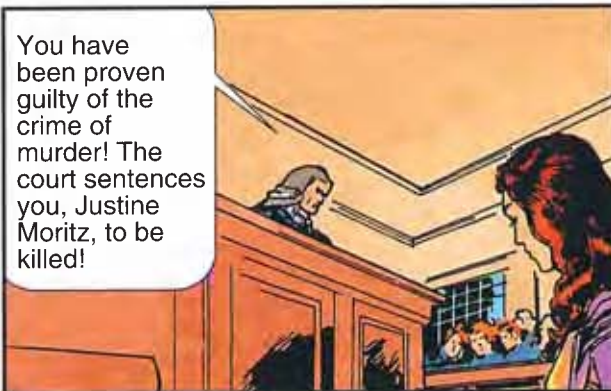
Look! The very picture that they said the boy carried with him! You murdered him!

No, no!  
Why I loved little William Frankenstein!  
This is some terrible mistake!



But no one believed her, and the unlucky girl was found guilty.

You have been proven guilty of the crime of murder! The court sentences you, Justine Moritz, to be killed!



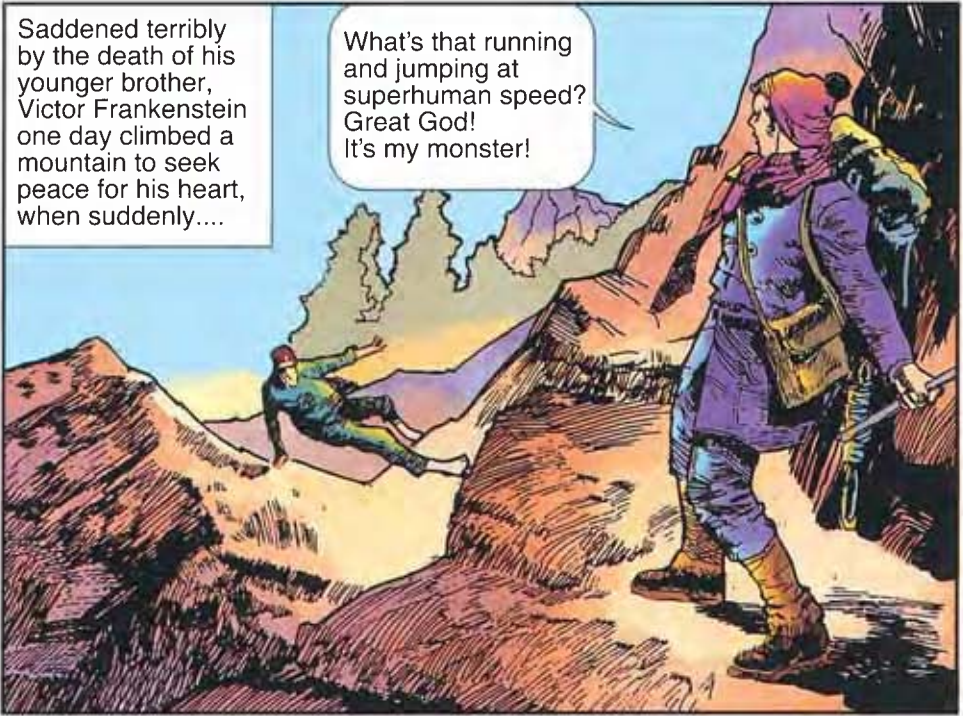
Nobody thinks I did it! That girl dies, like the boy! My second blow against my human enemies!





Saddened terribly by the death of his younger brother, Victor Frankenstein one day climbed a mountain to seek peace for his heart, when suddenly....

What's that running and jumping at superhuman speed? Great God! It's my monster!



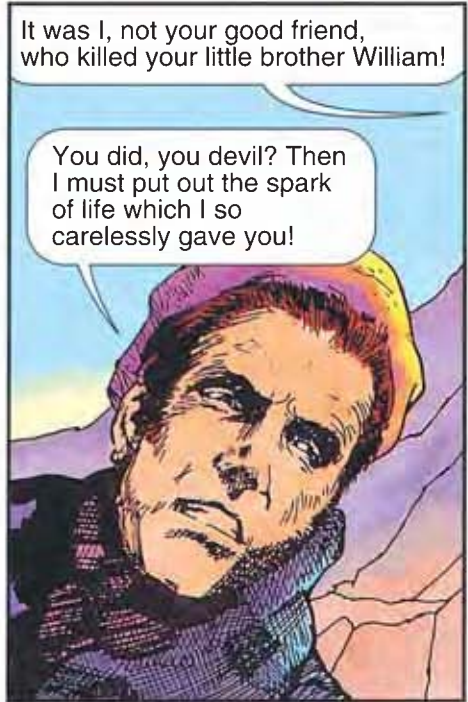
You are here? You, with all your evil ugliness? Go away.

Not before I tell you something that will crush your soul.



It was I, not your good friend, who killed your little brother William!

You did, you devil? Then I must put out the spark of life which I so carelessly gave you!

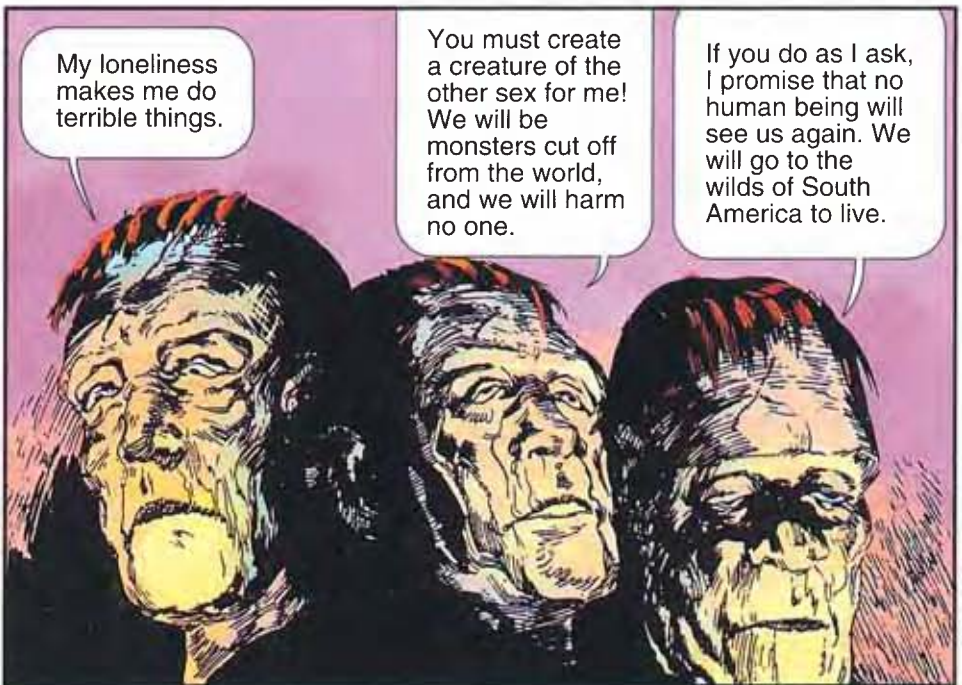




Frankenstein's blood ran cold as he heard the terrible answer!



But the monster begged Frankenstein to listen.





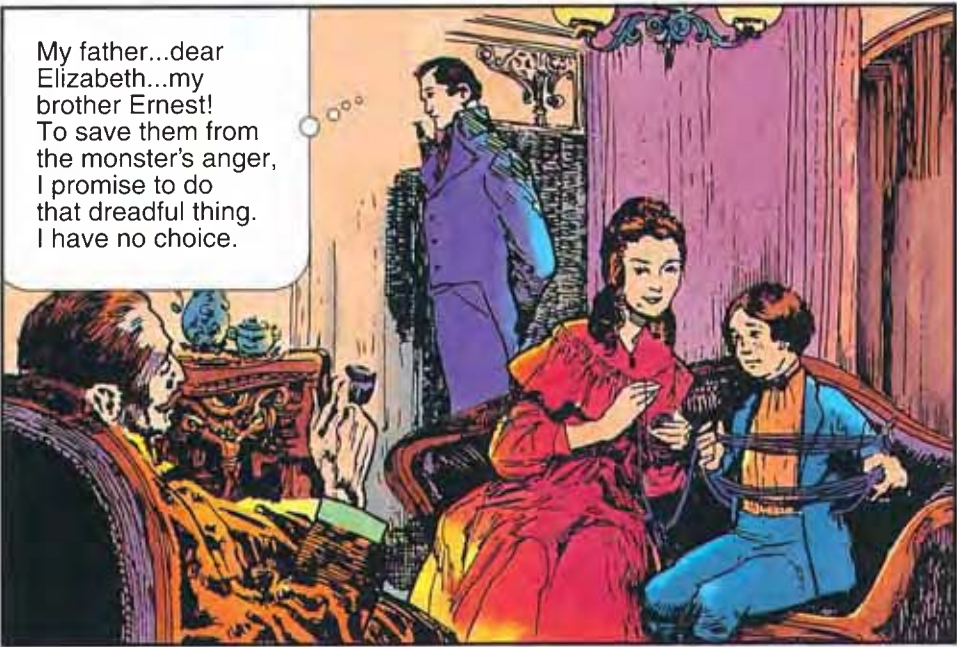
Frankenstein listened and after much thought, made up his mind.



The monster left suddenly.



When Victor Frankenstein went back to his family, he felt he had done right in promising to make a female for the monster.



Before he could begin his work....

I cannot make the female monster without again spending weeks or months in careful study.



But Frankenstein's father was upset that the marriage was put off.

The dearest wish of your mother before she died, and also I, was to see the marriage of your "cousin" and you. Have you changed your mind?



No, father! I love Elizabeth dearly. But I have an important job I must do first.

Before the marriage of Elizabeth and myself, the monster must get his bride...and leave!



I must find some quiet place in northern Scotland to finish my work. My good friend Henry Clerval will be the only one who will know where I am.





Frankenstein finally picked one of the far away gray Orkney Islands.



There are only three huts on the whole island, and I rented this one. Terrible place but it is well suited to my terrible work.



Frankenstein then began working day and night.

It is a horrible thing that I am doing, and I find it hard at times to go on. My heart often gets sick. But I dare not stop.



Three years ago I was doing this same thing, when I created a monster, who is the ugliest thing in the world. Now I must make another such terrible creature.



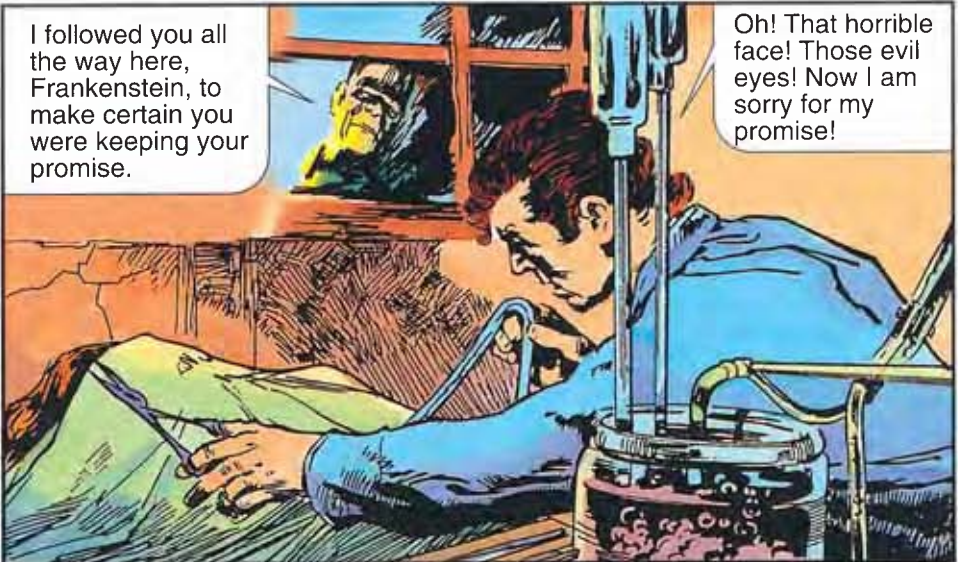
Frankenstein wondered sometimes if a female would be all the monster wanted.

Oh God— what if he comes back and asks for children. I could be cursing the world forever.



One day, the monster himself came to watch.

I followed you all the way here, Frankenstein, to make certain you were keeping your promise.



Oh! That horrible face! Those evil eyes! Now I am sorry for my promise!



Suddenly, Frankenstein destroyed the thing he had half-made!



When he saw Frankenstein destroy the creature he was waiting for, the monster gave a cry and ran away.



Later, while Frankenstein hurriedly packed....



Fool! Before I begged you, but now I see I will have to show you I mean business. You are my creator, but now I am your master! Obey me and finish your task!



Shall I put two devils on the earth who will kill humans? Go away! You cannot frighten me!



I go. But remember—I shall be with you on your wedding night!



Those words made Frankenstein's blood cold in his veins.

He is leaving the island. I gave that monster such strength that his boat shoots across the waters with an arrow's swiftness!

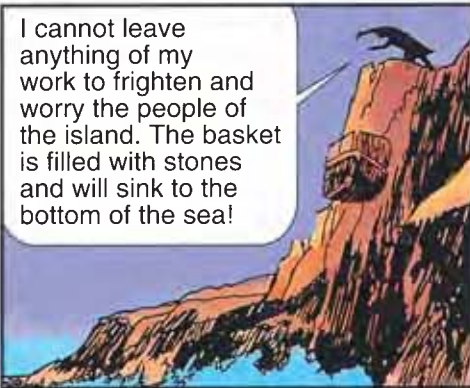






Frankenstein was left alone hearing fearful words in his mind.

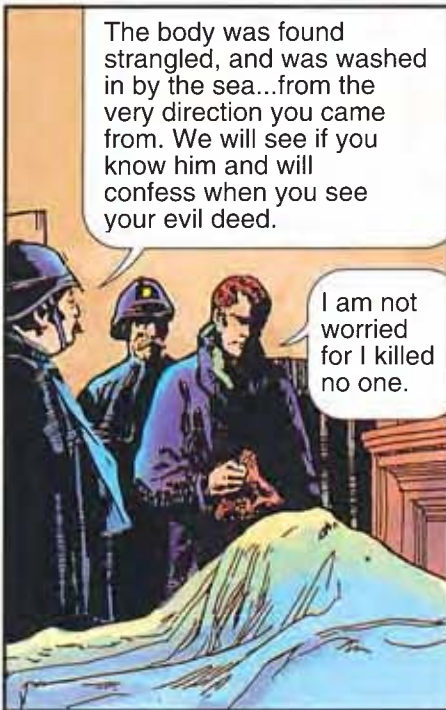
Moving himself at last, Frankenstein gathered up the thing he had destroyed, and later....



But a storm came up, and his sailboat was driven far out at sea, in danger of being sunk.



But chance brought him to a strange shore, where....



But when Frankenstein saw the dead man's face, a great shock ran through him!

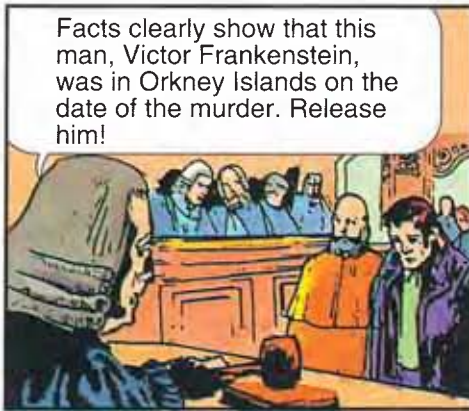




He was so shocked that he was very sick for two months.  
He recovered one day to find....



But Frankenstein was easily found not guilty by the jury.



*Victor's father took him on a trip to Paris to help him get over his illness.*



Victor could not make himself tell of his created creature.

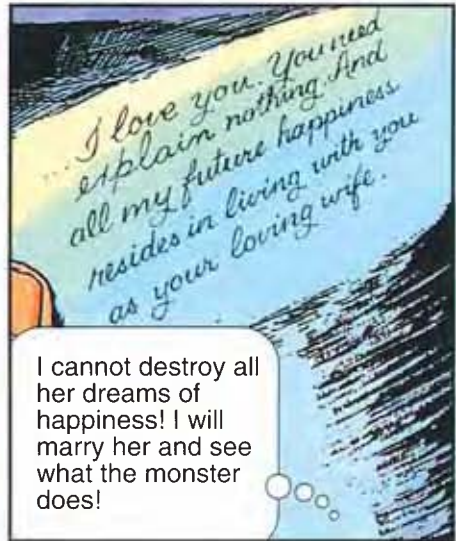


But Victor had still more shocking words for his father.





But after the older Frankenstein had written Elizabeth telling all that had been said, a letter from her changed Victor's mind.



When Victor Frankenstein returned home and met Elizabeth, they set the wedding date.

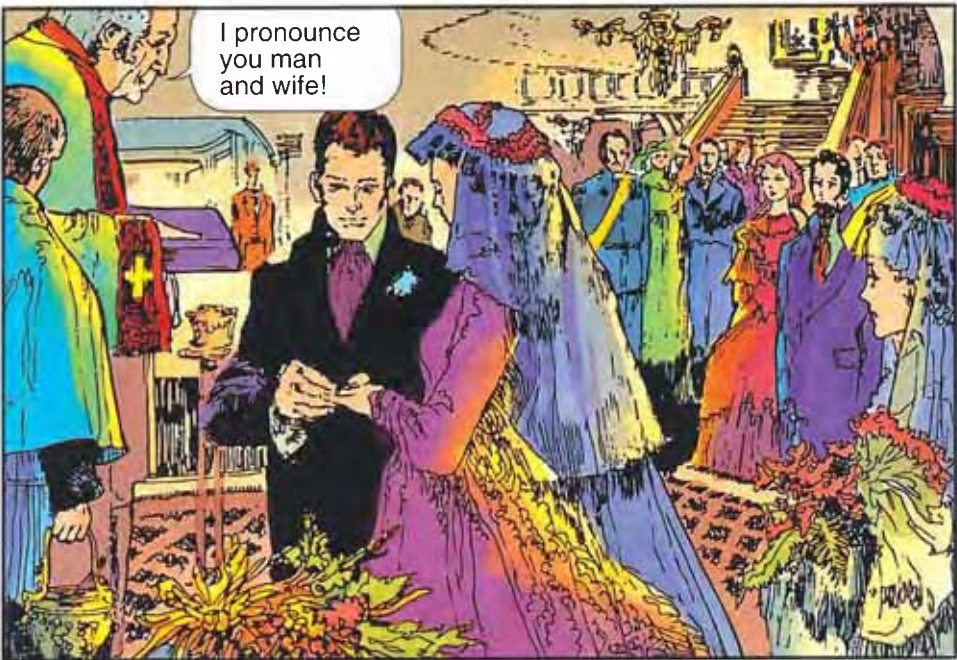


But still worried by the monster's promise, Frankenstein tried to protect Elizabeth and himself from the monster.

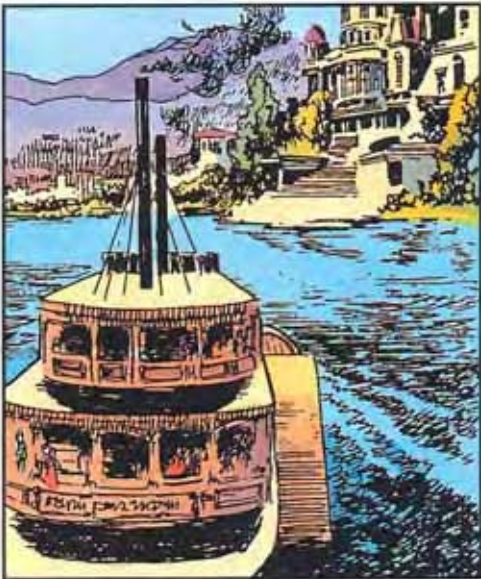




And so, the wedding took place at Geneva.



As planned, the bride and groom left on a lake steamer to Elizabeth's property on the shores of Como.



It was still daylight and when they parted for a moment....



He searched carefully and just as he began to feel safe....



Did the monster stay hidden all the while in Elizabeth's room. The one room I didn't search? I hope my fears are wrong.





But they weren't.



Then, with a feeling of horror, Frankenstein saw the monster at the open window, laughing and pointing at the dead woman.





*People came running from nearby at the sound of the gunshot, and boats were put out with nets, but ...*



Frankenstein remembered the terrible things that had happened to his loved ones.





And soon after, another victim was added to the list when Victor Frankenstein returned to his home.



Feeling sick and weak, young Frankenstein suffered another illness this time so bad that....



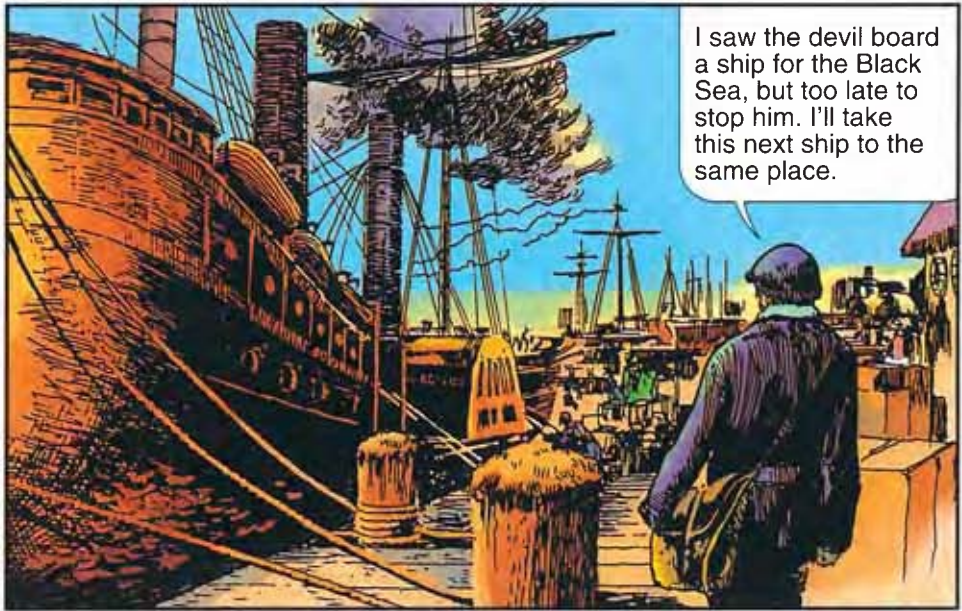
Months later when he was better, Frankenstein visited a cemetery which held his family's graves, to make a promise.



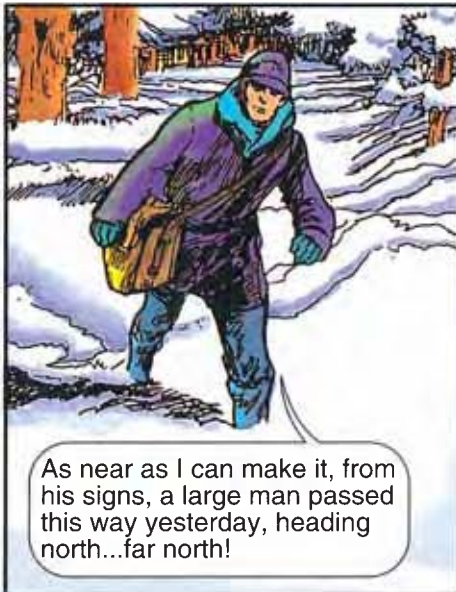
Upon leaving the grave....



Frankenstein chased the monster and picked up his trail at the Mediterranean....



The hunt continued into Russia, where people gave Frankenstein information about his monster.



Frankenstein thought he had lost his trail when one day....





It was so. Signs were left behind by the monster, leading Frankenstein on into the northern wilderness.



I will freeze to death unless I wear fur clothing of Arctic explorers!



I rented a sled and dog team! The monster's last message said that we must meet in the north, at a spot, and fight for our lives!



He has a dog sled, too, and the tracks lead away from the land, out over the frozen sea itself! I will not give up until I run him down!





The monster, just a mile ahead! Faster, dogs, faster!



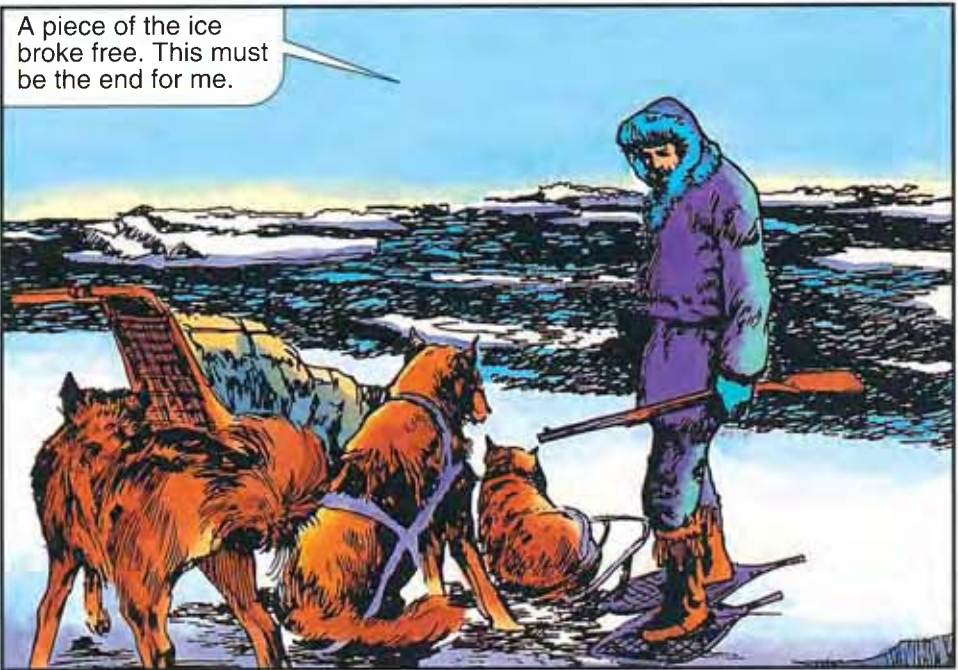
But spring was coming to the North and a loud crack ended the race.

The spring thaw!  
The ice is cracking  
into pieces!

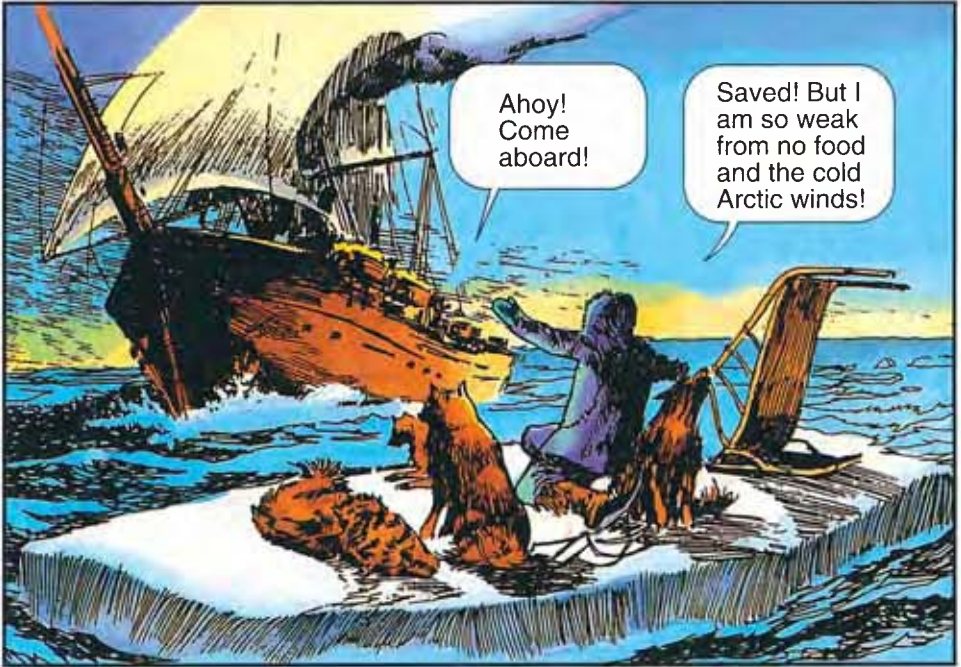


Frankenstein was left floating on a huge piece of ice.

A piece of the ice  
broke free. This must  
be the end for me.



But before Frankenstein died, a ship appeared, and....



And aboard the ship, Frankenstein lay ill and very thin, slowly getting worse as the days passed.



And finally, Frankenstein died.





But that night, when the captain heard a sound in the dead man's room....

Great God! The very monster Frankenstein talked about. Then you are real and you are the evil creature who took so many lives!



Yes, and Victor Frankenstein is also my victim at last!



But then, the monster showed his guilt and sorrow....

Oh, Frankenstein. You were a good man. What good does it do me to tell you I'm sorry? You are dead and cannot hear me.



Why, the monster has a change of heart and is filled with sorrow at his awful crimes.

Do not think badly of me Captain! All I wanted was love and friendship from human beings, but people ran from me. If I have sinned, then all humans have sinned against me!

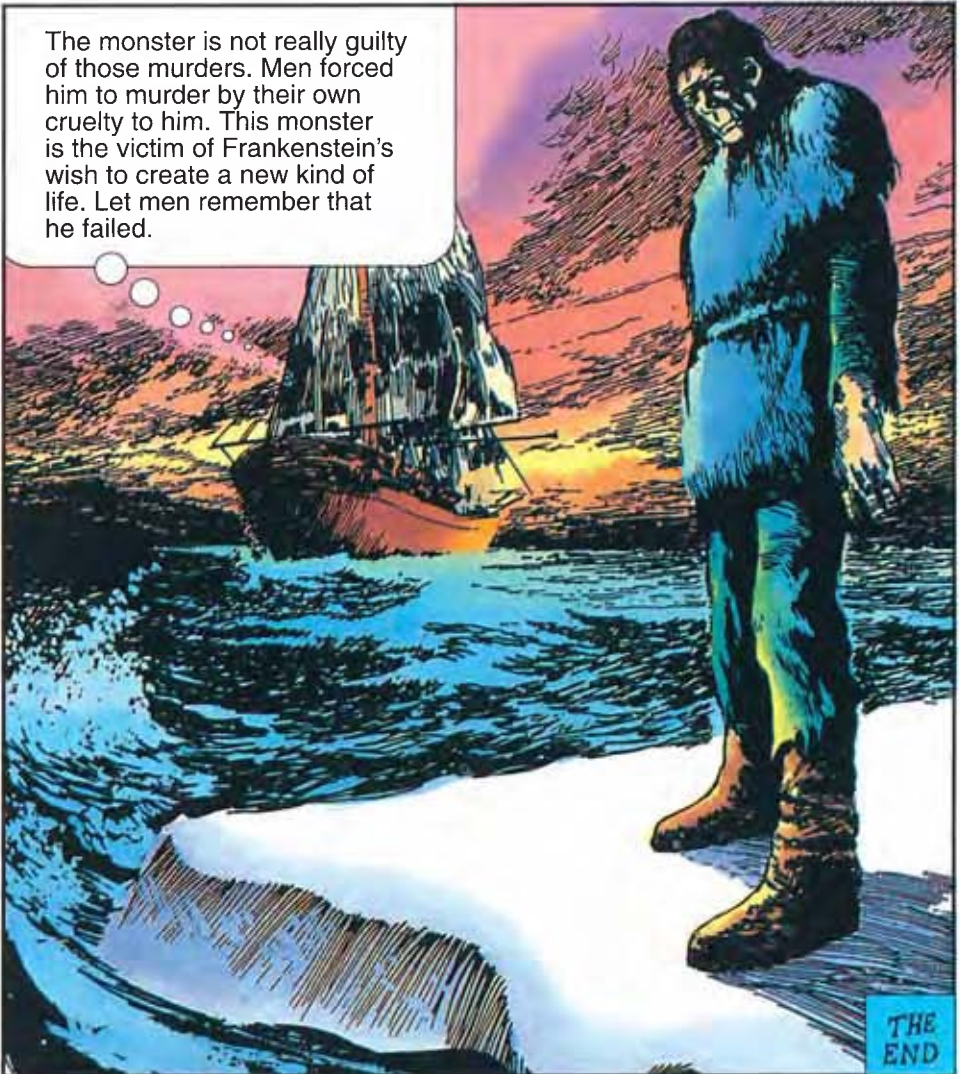


The monster ran to the deck, and....

Fear not, I shall not hurt anyone else. My creator was my last victim. Farewell!!



The monster is not really guilty of those murders. Men forced him to murder by their own cruelty to him. This monster is the victim of Frankenstein's wish to create a new kind of life. Let men remember that he failed.



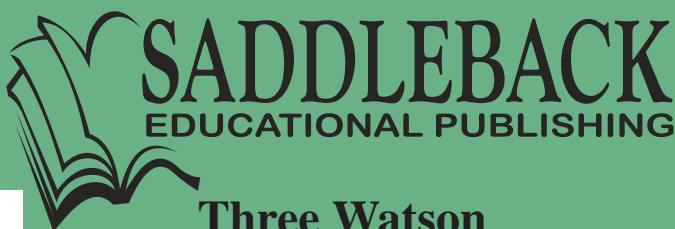
THE  
END



# Frankenstein

When Victor Frankenstein, a brilliant scientist, tries to create life in his laboratory, the result is an ugly monster. Instantly feared by all who see him, the hated monster is driven into the countryside.

Never given a chance at friendship or human companionship, the monster plots a terrible revenge!



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